

BATMAN
No. 27

BACK THE 6TH WAR LOAN!

FEB...MAR.
TEN CENTS



BATMAN

Season's
Greetings
from
BATMAN
AND ROBIN



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AND ROBIN**



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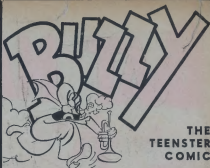
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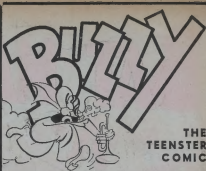
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BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -

A GOOD BOOK, SAID JOHN MILTON, "IS THE PRECIOUS LIFE-BLOOD OF A MASTER-SPIRIT, EMBALMED AND TREASURED UP ON PURPOSE TO A LIFE BEYOND LIFE." BUT WHEN THE PENGUIN DECIDES TO SEEK IMMORTALITY THROUGH LITERATURE, IT TAKES ALL OF THE BATMAN'S FISTIC ARTFULNESS AND CREATIVE CUNNING TO KEEP THE VAINGLORIOUS VANDAL'S VENTURE INTO "BELLES LETTRES" WITHIN THE LETTER OF THE LAW, AND TO WIN TALENT FOR THE YOUTH WHO WAS...

"THE PENGUIN'S APPRENTICE!"

FICTION
A-D

HISTORY
L-W



SUNDAY MORNING SILENCE
REIGNS IN GOTHAM'S STILL
CANYONS AS BRUCE
WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON
GO FOR AN EARLY STROLL--

DOESN'T IT GIVE
YOU A KIND OF PEACE-
FUL FEELINGS WALKING
THESE EMPTY
STREETS AT THIS
HOUR?

IT'S A
LITTLE TOO
PEACEFUL
TO SUIT
ME!

HELP!

--OR
DID I
SPEAK
TOO
SOON?

A CRY
FOR HELP!
QUICK--WE
CAN CHANGE
HERE.
THERE'S
NO ONE
AROUND!

SCARCELY A SECOND IS LOST BE-
FORE THE FLYING FEET OF THE
MIGHTY BATMAN AND ROBIN
STREAK PAST THE CORNER TO
FIND...

WHAT'S
THE MATTER, OLD
FELLOW? WHAT
HAPPENED?

ME HANDKER-
CHIEF--THEY
SNITCHED ME
HANDKERCHIEF!
THAT'S WHAT
THEY DONE!

DID I HEAR
HIM RIGHT?
HE SAID
HANDKERCHIEF!

AYE-- AN' IT WUZ THE ONLY HANDKER-
CHIEF I OWN. THEY COME ALONG, THE
TWO OF 'EM, AN' THE YOUNG FELLER
MAKES A GRAB FER ME POCKET. BUT
IT WUZ THE SMALL ONE WHAT WORE
THE STRIPED PANTS AN' THE MONOCLE THEY
GOT THE HANDKERCHIEF WITHOUT ME
EVEN FEELIN' IT!

IF THIS ISN'T
A JOKE--

-- THEN THAT
SOUNDS LIKE A PRETTY
GOOD DESCRIPTION OF
THE PENGUIN! BUT
WHAT WOULD HE WANT
WITH A HANDKERCHIEF?
AND WHO WAS WITH
HIM?

SEARCH ME--
BUT TOTHER
WERE A
YOUNG 'UN--
ABOUT SEVEN-
TEEN, I RECKON.
THEY RUN OFF
THAT WAY.

EEK!
HELP!

NO--IT JUST COULDN'T
HAVE BEEN THE PENGUIN--

C'MON--THAT
SOUNDED LIKE A
WOMAN! AND
IT CAME FROM
DOWN THERE!

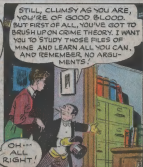
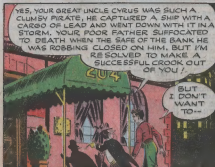
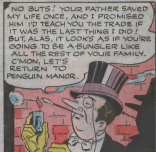
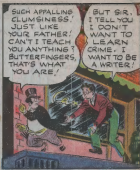
WHAT'S WRONG, MISS?

THOSE VANDALS! THEY
STOLE THE FEATHER FROM
MY HAT! THERE WERE
TWO OF THEM, BUT THE
ONE WITH THE
UMBRELLA--

UMBRELLA!
THAT
SETTLES
IT! IT
WAS THE
PENGUIN!



CAN ROBIN BE RIGHT? HAS THE PENGUIN LOST HIS MENTAL EQUILIBRIUM? PERHAPS WE SHOULD SEE FOR OURSELVES, FOR ONLY TWO BLOCKS AWAY FROM THE SCENE OF THE PURLOINED FEATHER...



I SHOULD HAVE HAD HIM BRUSH UP ON THEORY BEFORE I TOOK HIM OUT. THE AWKWARD WAY HE PRACTICED STEALING THAT FEATHER AND HANDKERCHIEF PROVES IT. THOSE PEOPLE SHOULDN'T HAVE FELT A THING. I'LL GIVE HIM AN HOUR AND SEE HOW HE'S COMING ALONG.

SO-- THE PENGUIN HAS AN APPRENTICE! IS A NEW THREAT TO LAW AND ORDER IN THE MAKING! LET'S JOIN THE PENGUIN AN HOUR LATER AS HE LOOKS IN TO SEE HOW HIS CHARGE IS MAKING OUT...

AH-- THE UNWILLING SCAMP SEEMS TO HAVE REFORMED. HE'S STUDYING HARD. OR IS HE? WHAT'S THAT HE'S WRITING?

HERE-- I DIDN'T TELL YOU TO COPY FROM MY FILES. I TOLD YOU TO STUDY. WHAT IS THIS STUFF, ANYWAY?

ER-- AH--WHY-- NOTHING, SIR-- NOTHING AT ALL.

WHY, HE'S WRITING A BOOK! AND IT'S ABOUT ME! HM-- HE SAYS I'M A CRIMINAL GENIUS. WRITES RATHER WELL, THE LAD. MY GRACIOUS, WOULDN'T IT BE WONDERFUL TO HAVE A BOOK PUBLISHED ABOUT MYSELF. IT WOULD BE A PERMANENT RECORD FOR POSTERITY...

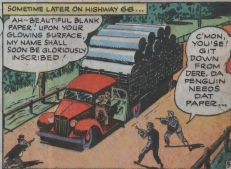
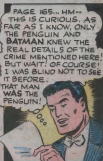
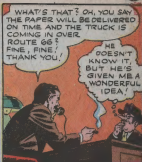
--AND YOU'RE NOT ANGRY WITH ME?

ANGRY? WHY, I'M DELIGHTED! YOU'VE A RARE TALENT, MY BOY. AND SOMETHING OUGHT TO BE DONE ABOUT IT. AS A MATTER OF FACT, I THINK I'LL SEE A PUBLISHER THIS VERY DAY.

PERHAPS YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE MR. Q.T. BEEZLUM, LITERARY AGENT, BUT IF YOU'LL LOOK CLOSELY-- OF COURSE, IT'S THE PENGUIN! AND BY A CURIOUS STROKE OF CIRCUMSTANCE, BRUCE WAYNE--WHO HAS A FINANCIAL FINGER IN MANY A PUDDING-- IS PRESENT AT THE PUBLISHERS...

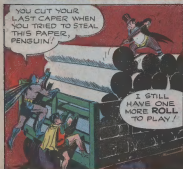
--AND YOU CAN NOT AFFORD NOT TO PUBLISH THIS THRILLING SAGA OF ONE OF THE GREATEST CRIMINALS OF OUR TIME, WRITTEN BY A MAN WHO HAS CLOSELY STUDIED THE EXPLOITS OF...

SORRY, MR. BEEZLUM, BUT I WOULDN'T PUBLISH SUCH A BOOK UNLESS IT WERE PROPERLY SLANTED BY AN AUTHORITY ON CRIME!





BATMAN



A MOST FORTUNATE TURN OF EVENTS! I NOT ONLY HAVE THE PAPER, BUT BATMAN AND ROBIN AS WELL! QUICK, GET THEM ON THE TRUCK AND LET'S GET ALONG.

LOOKIT HIM, SLEEPIN' LIKE A BABY!



NOW, YOU LISTEN TO ME. EVERY CROOK IN TOWN WILL WANT A COPY OF THIS BOOK TO LEARN HOW I PLANNED MY CRIMES. WE'LL CALL IT "THE PENGUIN'S HANDY HOLD-UP MANUAL."



BUT-BUT NO PUBLISHER'LL TOUCH A BOOK LIKE THAT!

OBVIOUSLY, HE WAS OUT GIVING THE KID LESSONS. THAT'S WHY HE STOLE SUCH TRIVIAL THINGS!



OH, I GET IT NOW, BUT IF WE DON'T STOP THE PUBLICATION OF THAT BOOK, GOTHAM WILL TURN INTO A CROOK'S PARADISE!

THEY WON'T, EH? WELL, I HAVE MY OWN PUBLISHER. MY FRIEND SNIPE, THE COUNTERFEITER, HAS A VERY HANDY LITTLE PRESS AND I'VE GOT ALL THE PAPER HE'LL NEED.



BUT I REFUSE TO HAVE MY LITERARY WORK TREATED LIKE THAT!

FOOL! ALL YOU THINK OF IS ART. DON'T YOU REALIZE WHAT A FORTUNE WE CAN MAKE SELLING THIS BOOK TO THE UNDER-WORLD?



--AND THE PUBLISHER GAVE ME A WONDERFUL IDEA FOR MAKING A FORTUNE OUT OF YOUR BOOK. NATURALLY, I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A FEW REVISIONS...



MINUTES LATER, AT PENGUIN MANOR...

BUT I DON'T WANT IT REVISED. AFTER ALL, I'M THE AUTHOR!



YOU REFUSE, DO YOU? AFTER ALL I'VE TAUGHT YOU, YOU'LL BITE THE HAND THAT FEEDS YOU, EH? WELL, YOU'RE MY APPRENTICE AND YOU'LL DO AS I SAY!



SO THAT'S THE REASON FOR THE STOLEN HAND-KERCHIEF AND FEATHER!

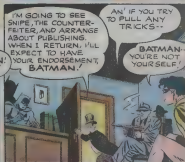
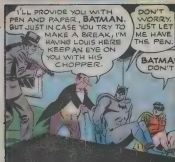
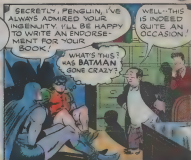
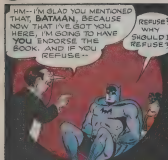
HOW SO?

YOU WON'T SELL IT AS EASILY AS YOU THINK, PENGUIN. THE UNDER-WORLD HASN'T FORGOTTEN HOW I'VE CAUGHT YOU ON PRACTICALLY EVERY JOB!

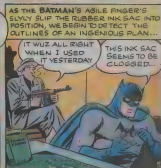




BATMAN



IT LOOKS LIKE A SAD DAY FOR LAW AND ORDER IN GOTHAM CITY, WITH THE **BATMAN** GIVING HIS OPEN SUPPORT TO CRIME. BUT WAIT--CAN IT BE THAT WE'VE MADE A MISTAKE?



SUDDENLY, THE BATMAN'S IMPROVISED SLING-SHOT WHIPS OUT THE FOUNTAIN-PEN COVER WITH BULLET-LIKE SPEED!



BUT IT'S WORKING FINE NOW!

AWK!

CLUNK!

RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES!

WHICH SHOULD DEMONSTRATE THAT THE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE TOMMY-GUN!



I'M SORRY, BATMAN, BUT I COULDN'T HELP THINKING--

IT'S ALL RIGHT, ROBIN. YOUR FEARS ONLY HELPED ME TO DECEIVE THE PENGUIN!

NO--YOU WON'T HAVE TO GO TO JAIL. YOU'VE CONVINCED ME THAT YOUR REAL INTERESTS AREN'T IN CRIME.

AND IF YOU CAN TELL US WHERE TO FIND SNIPE, THE COUNTERFEITER, MAYBE YOU CAN WRITE A GOOD ENDING TO YOUR BOOK.

--AN ENDING THAT'LL PUT THE PENGUIN BEHIND BARS AND TEACH THE ENTIRE UNDERWORLD THAT CRIME DOESN'T PAY!

SNIPE, THE COUNTERFEITER. LET ME SEE NOW-- THERE WAS JUST ONE MENTION OF SNIPE IN THE PENGUIN'S FILES.

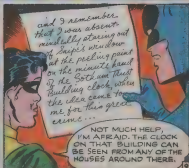


OH DEAR, OH DEAR-- NOW I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO GO TO JAIL!



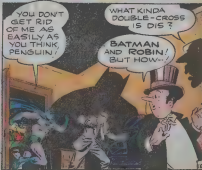
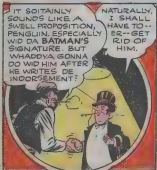
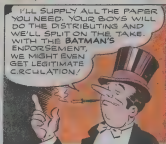
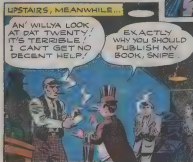
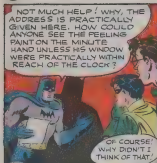
AH--HERE IT IS. BUT I'M AFRAID THIS WON'T GIVE US THE ADDRESS.

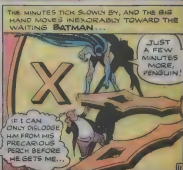
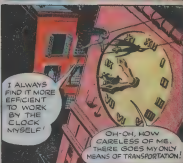
LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT IT ANYWAY...

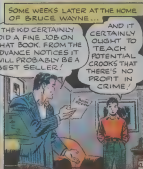
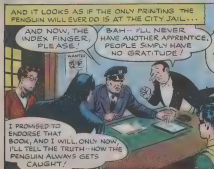
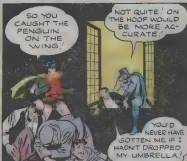
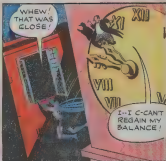
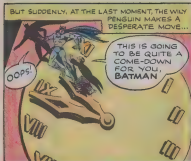


and I remember that I was absent-mindedly staring out of Snipe's window at the peeling paint on the minute hand of the Gotham Trust Building clock, when the idea came to me for this great crime...

NOT MUCH HELP, I'M AFRAID. THE CLOCK ON THAT BUILDING CAN BE SEEN FROM ANY OF THE HOUSES AROUND THERE.







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fresh Eveready Batteries

dated



*"She suggested keeping me company while
I'm walking guard duty, Sarge!"*

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EVEREADY

SON OF HIS FATHER

by Eddie Bell

HE was a mere stripling, this young Kang, son of Wan Ho, but he used to afford us a lot of fun on the nights the Nips weren't sending over their washing machines to drop bombs around us.

The boys in the company used to get a lot of pleasure teaching Kang the kind of English that isn't too bad, meaning a sort of jumble. And when young Kang would try it on a second day it was awfully funny to watch.

Wan Ho, the kid's pappy, was one of those natives who could not do too much for the people who had come to New Guinea to drive out the hated sons of Hirohito. And he wasn't afraid to risk his life. It was a good thing to have a fellow like that around. The old man knew the jungle better than anyone in the region. After all, he had been brought up in it. The jungle offered him food and drink. In peacetime he had collected rare insects, and butterflies, and flowers for collectors the world over. It was a job he had intended to pass on to young Kang.

The Nip invasion had stopped that. But the Nips hadn't been able to stop Wan Ho. He managed to elude their clutches and to stay out of them until we boys hattered our way along the island.

He wasn't in the Army, mind you. He was too old to enlist. But our Colonel, old Brimstone Engelbert, knew a good thing, unofficially of course, when he saw one. He knew that Kang was a wonder at infiltration. He could slip through Jap lines like nobody's business. Course, I can't say positively that he brought back information. But it always happened that whenever he disappeared, then returned, there'd be a look of

action on Brimstone's rugged face. And things would happen.

Young Kang was as proud of the old man as his pappy was of him. The kid would always be talking of the times he spent in the jungles with his father. "In the days of peace," he'd end, and there'd be a woeful expression on his face, "my father was a great man."

"He's a great man now, too, kid," we'd say, thinking of a surprise attack we'd made, and thinking too what part Wan Ho might have played in it.

The kid's face would light with pleasure. "Me be great man, too, someday," he'd tell us.

Well, I guess none of us expected we'd be around to see that day. You grow up with the jungle, and you grow old in it and maybe Kang would be great. But the war would be long over by then.

Yes, none of us expected it. Any more than we thought anything could happen to Wan Ho. But happen it did. We didn't know it, of course, for a couple of days. Brimstone's face finally gave it away.

I guess the Old Man really cared for the native, otherwise that poker face would have displayed nothing. Maybe, when the Old Man saw Kang's face begin to deepen with worry, he just couldn't take it. Like us, he was very fond of the spry youngster. The kid had a liveliness, a love of life about him, that really lifted up us boys.

When Brimstone finally broke the news, or rather, allowed it to be broken, I'll confess we really felt pretty bad. Information came out that Wan Ho had been out on some sort of unofficial reconnaissance. After all, he was a native, and really under no supervision ex-

cept the protection we brought with us.

I was standing next to young Kang when the news broke. And I'll say this for the kid, he certainly took it standing up.

We didn't know what he was thinking. We found out that night. One of our sentries caught him going through the line. The kid was wearing nothing but a sarong and a Ranger's knife. He fought, but back he was brought.

They took him to Brimstone, and, as usually happens, the story came down the line. The kid stood up before the Old Man and said he was going to find his father. He'd kill the Nips in his way, too, he went on. Just simply, just like that. But there was murder in the cold, way he said the words.

Brimstone spoke to him just like a father. Didn't the boy know he wouldn't stand a chance? That the Nips were everywhere, out in that jungle? He gave it to him right from the shoulder. Too much time had elapsed. There was no doubt that his father had been captured, and probably killed. It would be better to try to forget. That, said the Colonel, would be the way Wan Ho would want it.

That hadn't worked with the kid. Kang had argued that if his father had been murdered, there were two things a dutiful son should do. First, find the body and bury it according to tribal ritual, second, avenge the murder.

So the Colonel issued orders that the lad was to be confined to camp. Then, for the next three days, sentries were busy bringing him back. And each time the kid was proud, haughty, facing Brimstone. His father, he insisted, was alive. He must have been hurt to have been

(Continued on inside back cover)

The Adventures of ALFRED

"THE WORLD IS MINE OYSTER," SAID WILL SHAKESPEARE, EXPRESSING TO A T' THE SENTIMENTS OF ALFRED, BUTLER EXTRAORDINARY! BUT EVEN AN OYSTER CAN FURNISH SURPRISES, AND ALFRED'S AMAZEMENT IS EXTREME WHEN AN UNSELFISH SHELLFISH PRESENTS...

"THE PEARL OF PERIL!"



AN UNUSUAL OCCASION IN THE LIFE OF ALFRED!

THE MAWSTERS ARE VISITING FRIENDS AND WON'T RETURN UNTIL LATE, SO THERE'S NO NEED OF MY COOKING! I'LL SEE WHAT RESTAURANT FOOD TASTES LIKE!



WHIM, SEEMS THAT ALL SORTS OF PEOPLE EAT HERE! BUT AFTER ALL, THE FOOD'S THE THING... I HOPE IT'S GOOD!



BUT ALFRED'S ATTENTION IS SOON TURNED FROM HIS OWN FOOD TO THAT OF OTHERS! IN THE MIDST OF THE MEAL...

WHAT'S THAT, MY GOOD FELLOW?



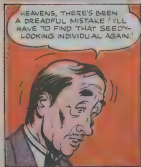
A POIL, RIGHT IN DA MIDDLE OF AN ERSTER! FROM DA SIZE OF IT, IT MUST BE WORTH A GRAND! I'M RICH!

OH, OH, WHY COULDN'T THAT HAVE HAPPENED TO ME?

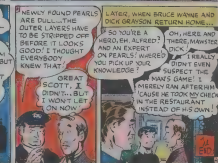
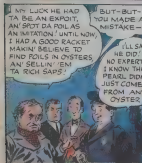
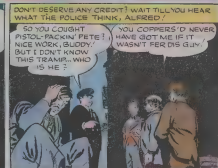
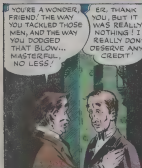


BUT I JUST REMEMBERED! I AIN'T GOT ANY CASH ON ME, AND I CAN'T PAY FER DIS MEAL! WILL SOMEBODY KINDLY LEND ME A SMACKER, TILL I KIN SELL DIS?









ADVENTURES OF "R.C." AND QUICKIE

RACE WITH DEATH!

SURE IS BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY, QUICKIE.

BEAUTIFUL, BUT NOT R.C., LET'S STOP AT THE NEXT ROADSIDE STAND FOR SOME FROSTY ROYAL CROWN COLA.

MAN ALIVE! THAT HORSE IS REALLY RUNNING, R.C.

YOU MEAN IT'S RUNNING AWAY! TURN THIS BLITZ BUGGY AROUND AND STEP ON IT! THAT GIRL CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER.

HELP!

DRIVE ACROSS THE DESERT Q. C. WE'LL CUT 'EM OFF BEFORE THEY GET AROUND THAT BEND IN THE ROAD!

HANG ON TO YOUR BRIDGE WORK, R.C.!

HELP!

QUICKIE DRIVES ACROSS THE BUMPY DESERT SO THAT THE JEEP WILL COME OUT ON THE ROAD AHEAD OF THE RUNAWAY!

KEEP THE GAS BURNER STEADY, QUICKIE-- I'M GOING TO TRY TO CLIMB ABOARD THAT HOG.

WISH I HAD SOME ROYAL CROWN COLA TO KEEP COOL WITH.

HOLD ON, MISS-- HERE, I'VE COME.

I'M SURE GLAD THE ROAD IS SMOOTH.

THE CRAZED HORSE COMES AHEAD OF THE JEEP, "R.C." LEAPS ON TO HIS BACK!

THERE, THERE, RELAX-- STEADY.

THAT WAS FAST THINKING, BONES-- YOU DESERVE A PROMOTION.

IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, SIR, WISH YOU WOULD PROMOTE US SOME ROYAL CROWN COLA! WE'LL ON EDGE!

DESERT REST

I THOUGHT I WAS A GONER!

THIS ROYAL CROWN COLA WILL BRING YOU BACK, MISS-- IT'S A SWEET, QUICK-UP.

RIGHT, QUICKIE-- IT'S THE WORLD'S BEST-TASTING COLA.

WESTERN STAR
JOHNNY MACK BROWN SAYS:

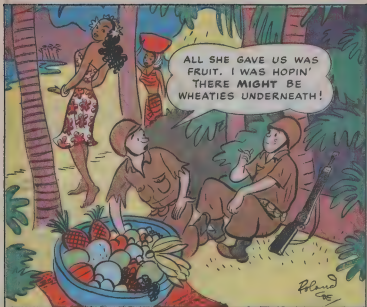
HE'S PLENTY RIGHT!
IT DOES TASTE BEST!

"Yes, kids, Royal Crown Cola's the pleasure of a good taste. I'm Johnny Mack Brown, famous for my singing, acting, and playing Royal Crown Cola to test your taste. Try it today. You get TWO FREE GLASSES in every big 32 oz. bottle."

JOHNNY MACK BROWN
Star of "The Big Bad John"

ROYAL CROWN COLA
Best by Taste-Test!

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WHAT! NO WHEATIES!

YOU JUST NATURALLY TEAM UP FRUIT AND MILK AND THOSE BIG, CRISP-TOASTED FLAKES. AND YOU JUST NATURALLY GO FOR THAT CHAMPION WHOLE GRAIN NOURISHMENT...WHEN YOUR APPETITE GETS ACQUAINTED WITH WHEATIES FAMOUS "SECOND HELPING" FLAVOR. GET YOUR SHARE OF GOOD NOURISHMENT AND GRAND FLAVOR AND SWELL FUN. GIVE YOURSELF LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES. "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"...EVERY MORNING!



"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade names of General Mills, Inc.



LOOK FOR THAT FAMOUS ORANGE AND BLUE PACKAGE

"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

A Product of General Mills, Inc.



BATMAN



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-

JOHN SVENSON, FAMOUS EXPLORER, KNEW THE STRANGE PLACES OF EARTH AS WELL AS YOU KNOW THE PALM OF YOUR OWN HAND... AND BETTER! OTHERS TRIED TO FOLLOW IN HIS FOOTSTEPS, AND FAILED MISERABLY... UNTIL THE DYNAMIC DUO OF BATMAN AND ROBIN, UNDETERRED BY THE FEAR OF DEATH AT THE HANDS OF EITHER MAN OR NATURE, GIRDLED THE GLOBE TO HEAD OFF A CRIMINAL'S...

**"Voyage
into
Villainy!"**



AT AN IMPORTANT MEETING OF THE EXPLORERS' CLUB...

...AS SECRETARY TO THE LATE JOHN SVENSON, I GREET YOUR RETURN FROM THE FAR-FLUNG VOYAGES WHICH HE INITIATED!

AS YOU WELL KNOW, JOHN SVENSON, THE GREATEST EXPLORER WHO EVER LIVED, WAS DETERMINED THAT ONLY OTHER GREAT EXPLORERS SHOULD INHERIT HIS MONEY! SO HE LEFT HIS FORTUNE IN A SAFE THAT COULD BE OPENED ONLY BY A TEN-FIGURE COMBINATION...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL US ALL THAT, SKINNER! THOSE FIGURES DIVIDED INTO GROUPS OF TWO, WERE SUPPOSED TO BE HIDDEN IN DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE WORLD! BUT THEY'RE NOT! SVENSON WAS A FAKER!

WHAT!

THE DIRECTIONS HE LEFT WERE WORTHLESS! I FOLLOWED THEM TO THE LETTER, AND DISCOVERED NOTHING! MY SIX MONTHS IN THE ARCTIC WERE WASTED!

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE, PIERCE! I WASTED SIX MONTHS RE-TRACING SVENSON'S JOURNEYS IN TIBET!

WHAT ABOUT ME, MCCOY? I TRACED EVERY TRIBUTARY OF THE CONGO TO ITS SOURCE... AND FOUND NOTHING!

AND I—ALL I DID IN THE ANTARCTIC WAS TO CARVE MY NAME, FELIX LANDRY, ON A GLACIER! I FOUND NO KEY TO SVENSON'S FORTUNE!

GENTLEMEN, I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW AMAZED AND DISAPPOINTED I AM! IF MR. CHALLONER HAS NOTHING BETTER TO REPORT...

I HAVEN'T, SKINNER! BUT ON MY WAY BACK FROM THE AMAZON, I'VE BEEN DOING A LITTLE THINKING...

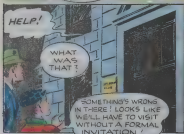
AND I BELIEVE MY NEXT EXPLORATION WILL BE SUCCESSFUL! IN FACT, I'M GOING TO FIND NOT MERELY **ONE** BUT **EVERY** CLUE THAT SVENSON LEFT! IN SHORT, GENTLEMEN, I EXPECT TO OBTAIN THE ENTIRE FORTUNE!



LET US LEAVE THE DISGRUNTLED EXPLORERS FOR THE MOMENT, AND GO OUTSIDE THE BUILDING. TWO LIGHT-HEARTED FIGURES ARE PASSING...

I UNDERSTAND THAT'S AN INTERESTING PLACE, BRUCE!

YES, IT IS, DICK! I VISITED IT WHEN SVENSON WAS ALIVE! A GREAT EXPLORER... AND THE POSSESSOR OF A REMARKABLE SENSE OF HUMOR!



HELP!

WHAT WAS THAT?

SOMETHING'S WRONG IN THERE! LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO VISIT WITHOUT A FORMAL INVITATION!

LED TO A HUGE ROOM BY SKINNER, A STRANGE BREATH-TAKING SIGHT! MEETS THE MANTLED PAIR'S STARTLED GAZE!

A QUICK CHANGE INTO COSTUME BEHIND THE BUILDING, AND SECONDS LATER...



HELP, POLICE...

BATMAN!

I HEARD YOU THE FIRST TIME, FRIEND! WHAT'S WRONG?



WHY... IT'S SOUTH AMERICA!

SEE - MR. CHALLONER... HE'S BEEN KILLED!

AND BY AN UNUSUAL METHOD, TOO! A DART IN HIS BACK!

THIS IS A POISONED PART OF THE TYPE CERTAIN SOUTH AMERICAN INDIANS SHOOT FROM A BLOW-GUN!

GOSH, BATMAN, IT'S AS IF HE WAS ACTUALLY KILLED IN A SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLE INSTEAD OF ON A MAP!

THE MURDERER HAD A GOOD REASON FOR USING A DART! A GUN MAKES NOISE! AND HE DIDN'T WANT TO BE CAUGHT IN THE VERY ACT OF COMMITTING HIS CRIME!

THAT'S IT, BATMAN! I DISCOVERED CHALLONER'S BODY ACCIDENTALLY! I FOLLOWED HIM TO ASK A QUESTION ABOUT HIS INTENTIONS... IF NOT FOR THAT I WOULDN'T HAVE DISCOVERED HIS BODY!

AS THE EVENTS OF THE EVENING ARE QUICKLY TOLD,

IT WOULD SEEM THAT THE MURDERER GUESSED OR LEARNED CHALLONER'S IDEA... AND KILLED HIM IN ORDER NOT TO HAVE TO SHARE IT!

YES, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG! WHERE ARE THE OTHER EXPLORERS?

THEY MUST BE IN THEIR ROOMS! THE DOORS ARE THICK AND SOUND-PROOF... YOU GENTLEMEN HEARD MY CALL FOR AID THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW!

QUIET, SAP! YA NEVER KNOW WHO'S AROUND!

LISTEN! WE SEEM TO BE GETTING VISITORS!

PUDDLER POWERS!

EEEEHH... BATMAN!

GUILTY CONSCIENCE, EH?

Owww!

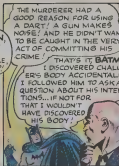
SOUTH AMERICA—HERE HE COMES!

Ylllll!



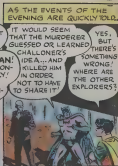
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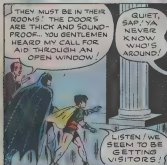
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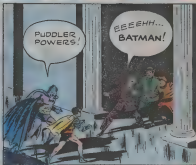
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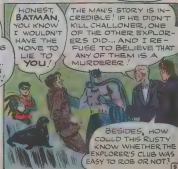
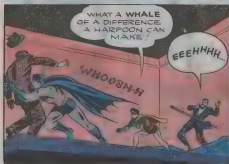
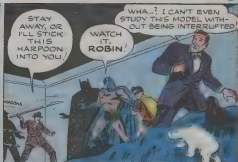
GUILTY CONSCIENCE, EH?

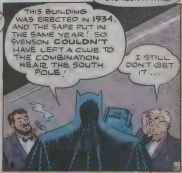
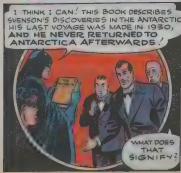
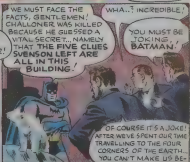
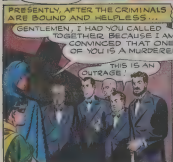
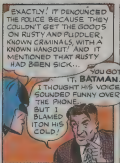
OWWWW!




SOUTH AMERICA—HERE HE COMES!

YUHHH!






SVENSON LEFT HIS CLUES IN THE MODELS OF THE PLACES HE EXPLORED. CHALLONER GUESSED THAT... AND THE MURDERER, OBSERVING HIM, LEARNED THE SECRET!




BUT IF THE MURDERER TURNED UP WITH THE COMBINATION AFTER CHALLONER'S DEATH, HE WOULD NATURALLY BE SUSPECTED! THEREFORE HE HAD TO SHIFT THE GUILT TO SOME ONE ELSE!

THEN YOU BELIEVE HE ALREADY KNOWS THE COMBINATION?



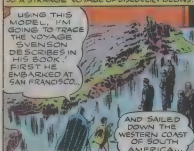
NOT YET... HE HASN'T HAD TIME TO LEARN IT! BUT WE'RE GOING TO! I SUGGEST, GENTLEMEN, THAT WE START THE SEARCH AT ONCE!



SO A STRANGE VOYAGE OF DISCOVERY BEGINS!

USING THIS MODEL, I'M GOING TO TRACE THE VOYAGE SVENSON DESCRIBES IN HIS BOOK. FIRST HE EMBARKED AT SAN FRANCISCO...

AND SAILED DOWN THE WESTERN COAST OF SOUTH AMERICA...



FIVE PAIRS OF FASCINATED EYES GLITTER WITH ANTICIPATION AS BATMAN AND ROBIN RETRACE THE GREAT DISCOVERER'S JOURNEY INTO THE UNKNOWN!


THIS IS AS FAR AS HE GOT, BATMAN. YES, THAT'S AS FAR AS HE GOT! THE CLUE MUST BE NEARBY!

BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF IT!



I THINK, BATMAN, THAT YOU'D BETTER CONFESS YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE!

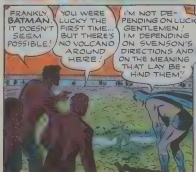
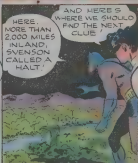
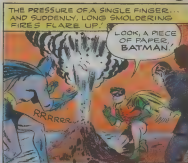
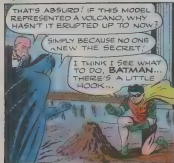
THE WHOLE IDEA WAS FANTASTIC FROM THE BEGINNING!



JUST A MOMENT, GENTLEMEN! SVENSON MENTIONS THAT WHAT HE AT FIRST THOUGHT WAS AN ORDINARY MOUNTAIN, ONE DAY ERUPTED... IT WAS ACTUALLY A DORMANT VOLCANO!

AND IF WE'RE GOING TO DUPLICATE HIS EXPERIENCES, WE'VE GOT TO MAKE IT ERUPT TOO!





YES, MORGAN, THEY DRY UP! THIS TREE DOESN'T SEEM AS FIRM AS SOME OF THE OTHERS... IT MAY BE A LEVER! SO I'LL TRY PUSHING IT OVER...



AH, AS I EXPECTED...THE WATER FLOWS OUT THROUGH SOME UNSEEN DRAIN! AND AS I'M POSITIVE THAT MODEL OF A TURTLE ISN'T HERE PURELY AS AN ORNAMENT...



GENTLEMEN, THE FOURTH CLUE!



BRAVO, BATMAN! YOU'D HAVE MADE A WONDERFUL EXPLORER YOURSELF!

AND NOW, AS THE VOYAGERS HEAD FOR THE NORTH POLAR REGIONS...

YOU'RE STANDING, BATMAN, WHERE SVENSON PITCHED HIS LAST CAMP! BUT FROM THERE HE WENT ON ALONE...

DUE NORTH BY COMPASS...

TWO HUNDRED MILES MORE!



NO QUESTION AS TO THE RIGHT DIRECTION! JUST MOVE PARALLEL TO THAT ARROW!



BUT PRESENTLY...

AGAIN NO SIGN OF A CLUE! WHAT'S THE ANSWER NOW, BATMAN? THIS TIME WE'VE FOLLOWED DIRECTIONS FAITHFULLY!

NOT QUITE, PERCE! SVENSON SAID HE PROCEEDED DUE NORTH BY COMPASS...



WHAT OFF... HUH...? THAT COMPASS IS POINTING EAST!

THEN THAT'S THE DIRECTION WE'RE TO GO! THE COMPASS DOESN'T INDICATE TRUE NORTH BECAUSE THE NEEDLE HAS BEEN DEFLECTED BY IRON IN THAT SNOW-COVERED MOUNTAIN!





BATMAN



ONCE MORE A CAREFULLY CONCEALED CLUE COMES TO LIGHT, THIS TIME FROM BENEATH AN ICEBERG, AND ONCE MORE, THOUSAND MILE STRIDES DE-VOULF SPACE...

WELCOME TO TIBET, BATMAN! I CAN SAVE YOU TIME BY TAKING YOU AT ONCE TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD LHASA, WHERE SVENSON MET THE GRAND LAMA!

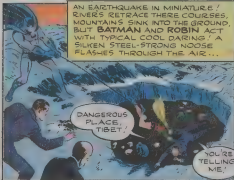


WHILE SVENSON WAS HERE, AN EARTHQUAKE... WHA...?

THE GROUND'S GIVING WAY BENEATH US!



AN EARTHQUAKE IN MINIATURE! RIVERS RETRACE THEIR COURSES, MOUNTAINS SINK INTO THE GROUND, BUT BATMAN AND ROBIN ACT WITH TYPICAL COOL DARING! A SILKEN STEEL-STRONG NOOSE FLASHES THROUGH THE AIR...



DANGEROUS PLACE, TIBET!

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

SHORTLY...

THAT DEVIL SVENSON! THIS LITTLE EARTHQUAKE HE ARRANGED ALMOST KILLED US!

YES, HE HAD A PECULIAR SENSE OF HUMOR! BUT AT LEAST WE'VE GOT ANOTHER CLUE FROM BENEATH ONE OF THE MOUNTAINS THAT TURNED OVER!



AS QUIET SETTLES OVER THE GREAT BUILDING...

GENTLEMEN, THERE'S ONE MORE CLUE YET TO BE FOUND. BUT I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO PUT THAT OFF TILL TOMORROW! IT'S LATE, AND ROBIN IS STILL SHAKEN BY HIS NARROW ESCAPE!

HUH...? THAT WAS NOTHING... SOUNDS LIKE BATMAN'S PLAYING FOR TIME, FOR SOME REASON!

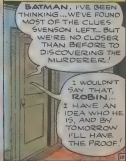


I CAN WELL UNDERSTAND, BATMAN! I'LL GIVE YOU AND ROBIN A ROOM WHERE YOU CAN SLEEP! WE MAY AS WELL WAIT TILL MORNING, AS YOU SUGGEST!



BATMAN, I'VE BEEN THINKING... WE'VE FOUND MOST OF THE CLUES SVENSON LEFT. BUT WE'RE NO CLOSER THAN BEFORE TO DISCOVERING THE MURDERER!

I WOULDN'T SAY THAT, ROBIN... I HAVE AN IDEA WHO HE IS, AND BY TOMORROW I'LL HAVE THE PROOF!





WHOEVER HE IS, BATMAN, YOU'VE ALREADY SPOILED HIS PLANS TO GET SVENSON'S MONEY!

YES, BATMAN, I HAVE YOU TO THANK FOR THAT! BUT YOU'RE MISTAKEN IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO SEND ME TO THE CHAIR!



THE GAS FROM THIS LINE WILL FINISH YOU! AND WHEN MORNING COMES, THERE'LL BE NO MORE EVIDENCE AGAINST ME THAN AGAINST ANY OF THE OTHERS!

SLOWLY, THE ROOM FILLS WITH DEADLY CARBON MONOXIDE! AND AS THE MURDEROUS FIGURE WAITS...

DON'T KNOW WHY... I'M GETTING SLEEPY. ROBIN! GOOD NIGHT!

GOOD NIGHT, BATMAN! THIS IS ONE SLEEP THAT'S GOING TO BE A SOUND ONE! HA! HA!

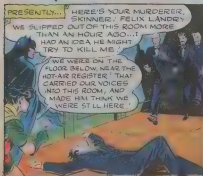
THE LAST FAINT SOUND'S DIE AWAY! AND AS THE CHUCKLING MURDERER TURNS ASIDE...

AH, HE DIED SO PEACEFULLY! NOW TO GET RID OF THIS EVIDENCE... AND... WHA...!



BUT YOU'RE DEAD... AAAAAA...!

STILL ALIVE AND PUNCHING, CHUNI!



PRESENTLY... HERE'S YOUR MURDERER, SKINNER! FELIX LANDRY. WE SLIPPED OUT OF THIS ROOM MORE THAN AN HOUR AGO... I HAD AN IDEA HE MIGHT TRY TO KILL ME!

WE WERE ON THE FLOOR BELOW, NEAR THE HOT-AIR REGISTER! THAT CARRIED OUR VOICES INTO THIS ROOM, AND MADE HIM THINK WE WERE STILL HERE!



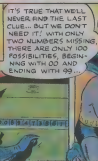
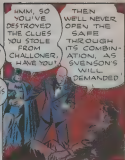
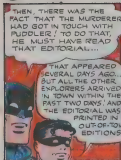
BUT WHY DID YOU ALLOW HIM...?

I HAD AN IDEA HE WAS THE GUILTY MAN, SKINNER... BUT I HAD NO PROOF! FIRST THERE WAS THE FACT THAT HE WAS IN THE ARCTIC ROOM, WHEN HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE IN HIS OWN ROOM...

HE WAS LOOKING FOR THE CLUE WE LATER FOUND!



BATMAN





FLYING MODELS

U. S. MUSTANG—JAP AICHI

● **Authentic models.** Right-size copies of actual war-torn fighters.

● **Actually fly.** Designed to glide and soar to 75 feet or more when launched by hand.

● **Easy to build.** Fun, too. Assembly kits include complete cut-out sheets on special paper cover stock and step-by-step illustrated instructions.

● **Realistic detail.** Including such features as motor coupling and windmotor, cockpit cover, propeller hub, landing gear, landing flaps, machine guns. Aichi has hand landing gear.

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● **Over 9-inch wing spread.** For real gliding power and maneuverability.

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HEY! GET THESE NEW, FLYING FIGHTERS

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ONLY WITH WHEATIES. These new kinds of flying models were developed exclusively for Wheaties. They can be obtained only through Wheaties—as your extra dividend for eating those swell-tasting whole wheat flakes. Use easy-to-mail coupon. Or just send your name and address with one Wheaties box top and five cents to Jack Armstrong, Box 7510-B, Chicago, Illinois. Remember, this is a limited offer—good only while supplies last, or until May 1, 1965. So send at once. Get going and get flying.

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Street Address _____

City _____

State _____



BATMAN

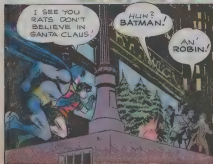
AND
ROBIN

ANY RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN THIS ADVENTURE AND DICKENS'S BELOVED MASTERPIECE, "A CHRISTMAS CAROL," IS STRICTLY INTENTIONAL...FOR THE GREAT ENGLISH NOVELIST WROTE OF THE SPIRIT OF BROTHERHOOD THAT STIRS ANEW IN THE WORLD WHEN THE MYSTICAL STAR OF THE WISE MEN SHINES AT YULETIDE--AND THAT IS THE GUIDING BEACON OF THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND ROBIN AS THEY FARE FORTH ONCE MORE AGAINST EVIL AND INJUSTICE, TO TELL AN OLD STORY IN A STARTLING NEW WAY--

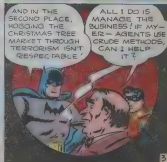
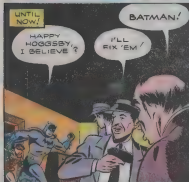
"A Christmas Peril!"

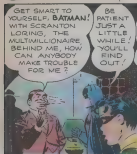
By BOB KANE



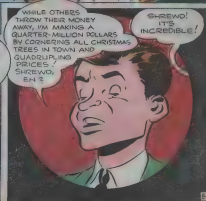
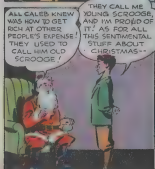
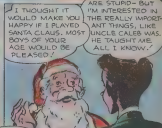


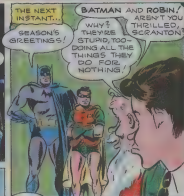
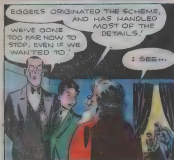


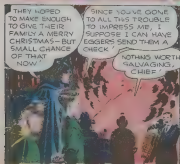
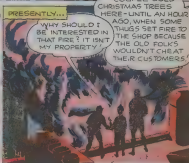
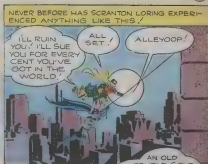


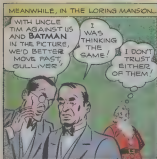
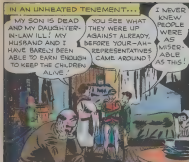


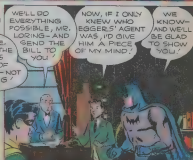
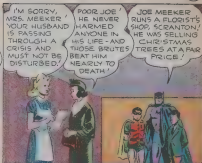
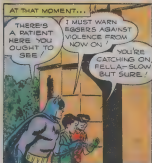


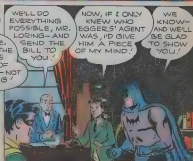
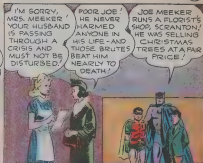
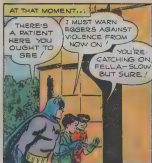


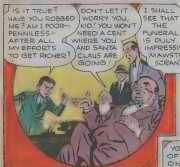
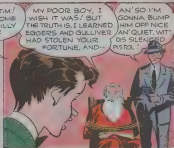


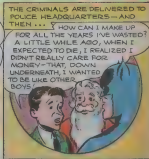
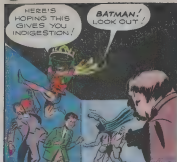












AS MIDNIGHT CHIMES ANNOUNCE THE BIRTH OF CHRISTMAS DAY...

SINGLE BELLS!
SINGLE BELLS!



WAIT FOR ME!

LESS NOISE!
THEY'LL HEAR US!

TAKE IT EASY,
UNCLE TIM!

AS IF BY A MIRACLE, A DREARY SLUM DWELLING IS TRANSFORMED INTO A PLACE OF JOY!

WHY DIDN'T ANYBODY EVER TELL ME IT WAS FUN DOING THINGS FOR OTHERS?

GEE, WE WERE AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T FIND US THIS YEAR, SANTA!

BLESS YOU!

LATER, IN THE HOSPITAL, WHERE FAMOUS DOCTORS HAVE LED JOE MEKKER OUT OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH...

YOU'RE GOING TO GET WELL, JOE—AND SANTA CLAUS HAS BOUGHT US A NEW AND BETTER STORE!

DON'T BE ASHAMED OF BAWLING...I FEEL LIKE IT MYSELF!

IT'S THE HAPPIEST CHRISTMAS WE'VE EVER HAD, AFTER ALL.

AND THE LORING MANSION IS NO LONGER GLOOMY!

WE DIDN'T SAVE A SINGLE PRESENT FOR SCRANTON!

WHY, I'VE JUST BEEN GIVEN THE FINEST PRESENT ON EARTH—SOMETHING ALL MY FORTUNE COULDN'T BUY!

I'VE LEARNED THE SECRET OF REAL HAPPINESS! I'M GOING TO DEVOTE MY TIME AND MONEY TO SPREADING CHEER THE YEAR 'ROUND --AND I ONLY WISH EVERYONE COULD KNOW HOW MUCH FUN I'M GOING TO HAVE!

LET'S TELL THE WORLD ABOUT IT—SHALL WE?

GREETINGS TO ONE AND ALL FROM UNCLE TIM!

AND FROM YOUNG SCROOGE LORING—who won't be known by THAT NAME ANY LONGER!

AND A MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYBODY, FROM BATMAN—

AND ROBIN!

END
12

OUTRAGEOUS THE WEATHERMAN

AMAZING FORECASTER

PREDICTS THE WEATHER
24 HOURS IN ADVANCE

READ ALL ABOUT THE
"SWISS" WEATHER HOUSE
AND **FREE** GIFT OFFER
IF YOU ACT AT ONCE

IMPORTANT!

Read this advertisement carefully. It contains a special offer that is available only to those who act at once. The offer is a free gift of a weather house to anyone who orders a weather house from us today. The gift is a beautiful weather house that is made of wood and is painted in a beautiful design. It is a perfect addition to any home and is a great gift for anyone who loves the weather.

BE YOUR OWN WEATHERMAN— YOU'LL KNOW TOMORROW'S WEATHER TODAY

Why pay \$5 or \$10 for a barometer when you can predict the weather yourself at home, 24 hours in advance, with this accurate, inexpensive Weather House Forecaster? It's a house that is 10" high and 10" wide. It is a beautiful gift and a useful weather house. It is a perfect addition to any home and is a great gift for anyone who loves the weather.

You can depend on knowing the condition of the weather from eight to twenty-four hours in advance with this Weather House, made in U. S. A. . . . This weather house is made of wood and is painted in a beautiful design. It is a perfect addition to any home and is a great gift for anyone who loves the weather.

SEND NO MONEY

Sent to You on 100% Satisfaction Guarantee

Send us a check for \$1.00 and we will send you a weather house. If you are not satisfied with it, we will refund your money. This is a perfect addition to any home and is a great gift for anyone who loves the weather.

You can depend on knowing the condition of the weather from eight to twenty-four hours in advance with this Weather House, made in U. S. A. . . . This weather house is made of wood and is painted in a beautiful design. It is a perfect addition to any home and is a great gift for anyone who loves the weather.

DOUBLE VALUE COUPON—WILL LAST

The Weather Man, Dept. 44M
25 East Madison Street,
Chicago, Illinois

10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

Send at once 1. \$1.00 Weather House and Free Good Luck Leaf. If you are not satisfied with it, we will refund your money. This is a perfect addition to any home and is a great gift for anyone who loves the weather.

Send 1.00 2. \$1.00 Weather House and Free Good Luck Leaf. If you are not satisfied with it, we will refund your money. This is a perfect addition to any home and is a great gift for anyone who loves the weather.

Name _____ (Please print plainly)

Address _____

City _____ State _____



10" high, 10" wide
5" deep
Made of German Walnut

FREE

GOOD LUCK LEAF Lives on Air Alone

The greatest mystery plant ever discovered! Good Luck Leaf grows on air alone. It is a perfect addition to any home and is a great gift for anyone who loves the weather.



ALONG BRANCH



AS IT GROWS FOR YOU



EACH INDIV PLANT
PRODUCES TWO

Good Luck Leaf is a small, green, leafy plant that grows on air alone. It is a perfect addition to any home and is a great gift for anyone who loves the weather.

HERE'S WHAT WEATHER HOUSE OWNERS SAY—

I have ordered a weather house and I am very satisfied with it. It is a perfect addition to my home and is a great gift for anyone who loves the weather. I have also ordered a Good Luck Leaf and I am very satisfied with it. It is a perfect addition to any home and is a great gift for anyone who loves the weather.

taken prisoner in the first place. Another thing, his father was wise enough to make the Nips want to keep him alive and healthy.

Well, maybe there was some logic, certainly some positiveness to the boy's faith. Maybe it convinced Brimstone, maybe it had nothing to do with it. Nevertheless, I couldn't help feeling happy about the whole thing the night I was detailed to take six men on patrol. "You are to follow your orders to the letter, Sergeant," the Lieutenant told me, "but if, on the way, you should happen to be scouting around and perhaps discover what happened to Wan Ho, it wouldn't be bad."

A guy couldn't ask for a plainer invitation, and I can tell you that we attacked our patrol mission with a vengeance, figuring on taking a little time to look around. I had a bunch of swell scouts behind me, too, everyone a good Ranger, everyone skilled in woodcraft.

Or, at least, I thought so. I still don't know to this day how Kang happened to be behind us all the time. It was only by a lucky accident we caught on. Lucky for Kang, too, because one of the boys was up in a tree, with knife ready. He recognized Kang just in time.

I let the lad have it, too, in whispers, but nonetheless vehement. What was the idea of leaving the post? How did he get out? Didn't he know how narrowly he had escaped death?

Believe it or not, he just smiled. "I think I have found a trail," he said. "They took my father along it."

What a trail that was, through the dark, moonless jungle! The moon wasn't due to come up for four hours, and when it did, it would be best for us to be back in camp. I knew that, and so did the boys.

But just the same we followed that kid, and it was no picnic, getting through the briars, the swamps, the lethal vines underfoot, and no knowing who might be in each tree.

Come three hours and we were ready to give up. I'll admit I thought the kid was trying to get us to keep moving ahead on the long chance we'd stumble across his father. And as the hours passed, I was more convinced. Finally, I grabbed him. "That's about enough," I said. "We'll have to try it again some other time."

He gasped, stood still. "But I sense he is here," he whispered. "I feel it. I know somehow he will talk to us."

"Nonsense." I couldn't waste any more time. We had done what we could. "Come on. Or we'll carry you back." I reached for him, just as a stray breeze blew across my hot face.

He jumped back. "No," he said. "He is here, I know." His chest began to heave. He sniffed into the breeze. "My father is not far from here," he said excitedly. "Come."

We followed him, inching along. I couldn't figure the thing out, yet I knew I had to give the kid this last break. If it was wrong, okay, we'd done what we could. And how did I know we didn't owe it to Wan Ho?

And then, suddenly, the moon came up and we saw them. There were six of them, Nip snipers. And in between them, dragging along on a broken leg, was Wan Ho!

Goosh. I felt good. It was my party from then on. I whispered my orders and we scattered. One Nip to each man. I'd take care of Wan Ho. No signals, we all knew what to do.

Oh, it was pretty to watch the way my men operated. Like shadows they darted from the trees and just like that there were six dead Nips. And we had Wan Ho and were carrying him back to camp. Right behind Wan Ho trotted a very proud little boy, too.

In the excitement, I didn't think to ask how Kang had known so positively that his father was there. It wasn't until we were receiving congratula-

tions in Brimstone's tent that I learned the secret.

"My son," Wan Ho said to the Colonel, "has been a good pupil. I knew he would find me if I but left a trail."

"But there wasn't any trail, Wan Ho," I said. "It just seemed as though he found you by instinct."

Wan Ho smiled, looked at the boy, who unwrapped something from a big leaf. The odor almost drove me out of the tent. "Rot-ten fish," I gasped.

"Yes," Wan Ho said, "the invaders gave it to me to eat. They did not know that in the jungle, one should bury it deep. For it leaves a trail that cannot be mistaken, particularly if there is a breeze. Every night I have left my bad fish lying about, when the wind was blowing away from my captives."

Kang laughed happily. "And it was I who smelled it, father," he said proudly. "Just as you taught me."

Think of it, six Nips caught by a fish!

THESE BOYS ARE GIVING THEIR ALL



Let's Do Our Bit
By Buying MORE
WAR BONDS
Than We Can
Afford

READY FOR FUN

The New Improved DAISY

CHATTERMATIC

RAT-TAT-A-TAT

Ready for you for Christmas or anytime — the new, improved DAISY CHATTERMATIC — America's most famous sub-machine play gun! (Not an air rifle.) Safe, thrilling fun. Shoots "NOISE" — and plenty of it! CHATTERMATIC has realistic handgrip, round machine-gun style magazine, jet black barrel. Natural wood-finish stock with patriotic VICTORY INSIGNIA. Turn the firing crank... feel that easier, smoother "shooting action"... hear that exciting "Rat-Tat-Tat-Tat-Tat!" Sturdy, all-wood construction. It's the best — a DAISY! Ask your folks to mail only \$1 plus 10¢ for postage-handling direct to Daisy. We'll ship yours at once. Hurry!

Smooth Action
SUB-MACHINE
GUN

Only

\$1.00

BANG!

BANG!

New Improved DAISY

COMMANDO Repeating PLAY GUN

HARMLESS



New SMOOTHER-ACTION Pump Repeating BANG-Gun

\$1.50

Get this safe, new, improved DAISY COMMANDO in your hands — slung that handy stock to your shoulder — grab the pump action and make her go "BANG! BANG! BANG!" Enjoy these desirable features: (1) Military-type gun sling. (2) New, heavier, bushier barrel. (3) Loader "BANG!" every time you work the pump action. (4) Smoother, more positive pump action. (5) New barrel DOUBLE-METAL ANCHORED in stock for greater sturdiness, longer use. Red forehand, gun-black barrel. Natural finish stock with VICTORY INSIGNIA on it. Be a Commando — enjoy this exciting harmless fun — get your repeating Daisy Commando now! Ask the grown-ups in your family to send only \$1.50 plus 10¢ postage-handling charge for your greatest Daisy Commando!

PARENTS!

These new, improved Daisy play guns carry the Commendation Seal from PARENTS' MAGAZINE. Both guns are harmless yet supply fun, action and satisfying noise to children 4 to 11 years old. Superior DAISY quality, durability, craftsmanship is built into each gun. Order DIRECT today. (Prices subject to change without notice.)

FROM A MOTHER

"Thanks for sending last Christmas the biggest ever to my little boy (4) and girl (6). The Daisy play guns were greeted with shouts of joy! My husband, surprised at their 'like real' looks and their sound, was I was impressed by their durability construction and their fun use! They're both safe, good play guns and my Mother will call them the answer to the GUN Problem for holidays, Christmas or any day."
LEROY, 17 S. Huber — Seattle, Wash.

FROM A BOY

"I love my another 'Commando'! I think it's a wonderful gun. I used my old Commando about two years — now I want the new, better one. All the kids say it looks and sounds so real. My little like it because it's safe and well made and doesn't rust much."
Pete Smith — Chicago, Ill.

FROM A GIRL

"Such as my brother Ted

got his Chattermatic I had to have one too. So here's the money Momma gave me to buy it with. Several of my good friends are going to get their own. It makes a dandy noise, so it's easy to use and so much fun!"
Sharon Wallace
Peterson Manor, N.Y.

FROM A FATHER

"The Daisy Chattermatic and Commando I bought for Billy and Buck last Christmas are the best toys workmanship I've seen on any

western 'War-Time' play guns. They were DAISY on the rock money. The same quality, reliability and craftsmanship is evident to me. 'This' year when I too, had a Daisy 'Rifle' was my wife will be old enough for a real Daisy the Rifle and I'd wish them, my wife to shoot. Meanwhile, these beautiful, beautiful 'Pump Guns' are now made for younger boys and girls, the best Christmas gift I know of. Keep up the good work!"
Mr. J. George Greene
Little Rock, Ark.

ORDER NOW ON THIS COUPON!

The Supply is Limited — Rush Your Order Now!

DAISY MFG. CO., 502 Union St., Dept. 5, Plymouth, Michigan
Send postpaid the Daisy Play Guns checked below for which I enclose price plus postage-handling charge.

() DAISY CHATTERMATIC (\$1.00 plus 10¢ postage-handling charge.)
() DAISY COMMANDO (\$1.50 plus 10¢ postage-handling charge.)

NAME _____
ST. & NO. _____
CITY _____ STATE _____
(Please PRINT Name, Address Properly)



HOW TO ORDER

Order direct from Daisy. Send money Order, check or cash being sent to include amount requested for postage. Your order will be shipped promptly postpaid. Returns for full refund if not perfectly satisfied.



After War... DAISY AIR RIFLES

— and DAISY Bulls Eye Shot will be made by MANUFACTURING CO., 502 UNION ST., Dept. 5, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

READY FOR FUN

The New Improved DAISY

CHATTERMATIC

RAT-TAT-A-TAT

Smooth Action
SUB-MACHINE
GUN

Only

\$1.00

BANG!

BANG!

New Improved DAISY

COMMANDO

Repeating PLAY GUN

Ready for you for Christmas or anytime — the new, improved DAISY CHATTERMATIC — America's most famous sub-machine play gun! (Not an air rifle.) Safe, thrilling fun. Shoots "NOISE" — and plenty of it! CHATTERMATIC has realistic handgrip, round machine-gun style magazine. Jet black barrel. Natural wood-finish stock with patriotic VICTORY INSIGNIA. Turn the firing crank... feel that easier, smoother "shooting action"... hear that exciting "Rat-Tat-Tat-Tat-Tat" Sturdy, all-wood construction. It's the best — a DAISY! Ask your folks to mail only \$1 plus 10c for postage-handling direct to Daisy, we'll ship yours at once. Hurry!

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FROM A MOTHER

"Thanks for making last Christmas the happiest ever for my little boy (8) and girl (6). The Daisy play guns were greeted with whoops of joy! My husband marveled at their 'like real' looks and their noisiness. I was impressed by their durable construction and their low cost. They're both safe, good play guns and any Mother will call them the answer to the Gift Problem for birthdays, Christmas or any day."
(Mrs.) V. S. Holts—Seattle, Wash

FROM A BOY

"I got my Chattermatic I had to have one too. So here's the money Mother gave me to buy it with. Several of my girl friends are going to get theirs soon. It makes a dandy noise, is so easy to use and so much fun."
Diane Hudson
Pelham Manor, N. Y.

FROM A FATHER

"The Daisy Chattermatic and Commando I bought for Billy and Bob last Christmas are the finest type workmanship I've seen on any

wooden "War-Time" play guns. That name "DAISY" on the stock means the same quality, reliability and performance it meant to me 25 years ago when I, too, had a Daisy. After the war, my sons will be old enough for a real Daisy Air Rifle and I'll teach them how to shoot. Meanwhile, these beautiful, harmless Daisy Pump Guns you now make for younger boys and girls, are the best Christmas gift I know of. Keep up the good work!"
(Mr.) George Greene
Little Rock, Ark.

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Double-Mellow

Old Gold

SCANS

by
Snard

"ZIP-TOP"
OPENS
DOUBLE CLICK

